

# THE VESPER CHIME.

1

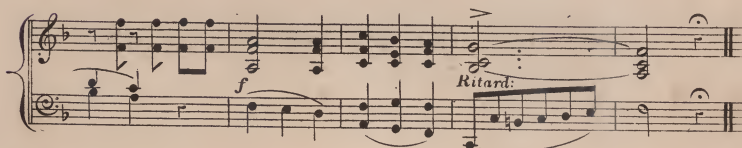
Sung by MISS POOLE.

Words and Music by  
GEORGE LINLEY.

TRANQUILLEMENTE.

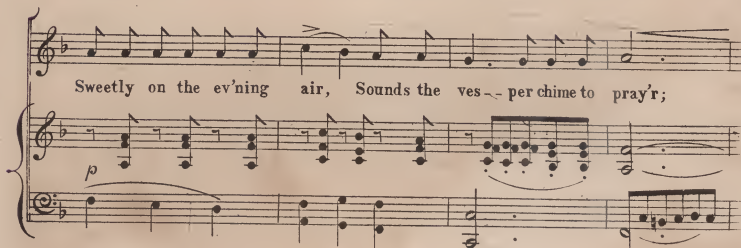


*mf*



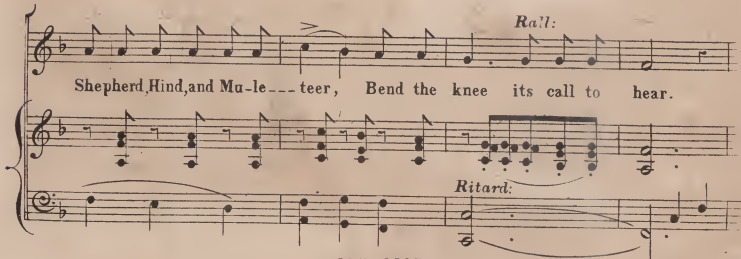
*f* *Ritard.*

Sweetly on the ev'ning air, Sounds the ves-per chime to pray'r;



*p*

Shepherd, Hind, and Mu-le---teer, Bend the knee its call to hear.



*Ritard.*

D & H - 2205.

Soothing hour! a calm be - stowing To the weary souls of men,...

*Rall:*  
When the heart with grief o'er - flowing, Seeks for peace and par-don then:  
*Ritard:*

*Tempo.*  
Sweetly on the ev'ning air, ... Sounds the ves-----per chime to  
*Tempo.*

pray'r, Shepherd, Hind, and Mu - le - - - - - teer, ... Bend the

3

*Rall.* knee its call to hear. *Tempo.* Hark! a-gain a-long the

*Ritard.* *Tempo.*

dell, Sweet-ly 'sounds the Ves-per Bell:.....

Hark! a-gain a--long the dell, *Rall* Sweetly sounds the Vesper

*Ritard:*

Bell.

*Ritard:*

D & H - 2205.

The musical score is written for a vocal part (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo markings are *Rall.* (Ritardando), *Tempo.* (Allegretto), and *Ritard:* (Ritardando). The lyrics are: "knee its call to hear. Hark! a-gain a-long the dell, Sweet-ly 'sounds the Ves-per Bell:..... Hark! a-gain a--long the dell, Sweetly sounds the Vesper Bell." The score is numbered 3 in the top right corner. The publisher's mark "D & H - 2205." is at the bottom.

4

List! a soft and heav'nly strain, Breathes from out yon sa-cred fane;

*p*

May a spi-rit pure, di-vine, Bless each one within that shrine;

*Rall*

*Ritard:*

*Tempo.*

Welcome, as the dew-drop, lending Life un-to the parched flow'r,

*Tempo.*

*Rall:*

Be each pray'r to Heav'n as-cending, Now at this lone vesper hour.

*Ritard.*

D & H . 2205.

The image shows a page of a musical score for a hymn. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. Performance markings such as *p*, *Rall*, *Ritard:*, and *Tempo.* are placed above or below the notes. The paper is aged and slightly discolored.



5

*Tempo.*

Sweetly on the ev'ning air, Sounds the ves-- per chime to pray'r;

*Tempo.*

*Rall:* *Tempo.*

Shepherd, Hind, and Mule-teer, Bend the knee its call to hear. Hark! again a-long the

*Ritard.* *Tempo.*

dell, Sweetly sounds the Vesper Bell:.... Hark! again along the dell,

*Rall:*

Sweetly sounds the Vesper Bell.

*Ritard:* *Ritard:*

# MUSICAL INDEX OF FAVORITE SONGS,

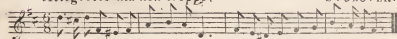
PUBLISHED BY

DUFF & HODGSON, 65, OXFORD STREET.

## SPRING BLOSSOMS.\*

*Allegretto ma non troppo.*

S. GLOVER.

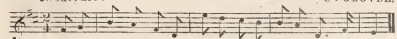


Beautiful beautiful blossoms of Spring, Herald of Adonise what rapture ye bring.

## SUMMER ROSES.\*

*Moderato.*

S. GLOVER.

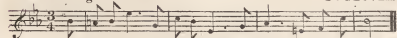


They are gathering summer roses, But I on-ly seek the shade.

## AUTUMN FRUITS.\*

*Mod? grazioso.*

S. GLOVER.

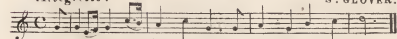


Come buy my fruit, ripe autumn fruit, Why mourn the buds of Spring.

## WINTER EVERGREENS.\*

*Allegretto.*

S. GLOVER.



The roses long have pass'd their prime, The fruits no more are seen.

## THE HEART'S DESIRE FOR HOME.\*

*Andante con moto.*

C. HODGSON.



The river flows through pleasant vales, Yet long to reach the sea.

## THE LANGUAGE OF THE EYE.\*

*Andante con moto.*

C. HODGSON.

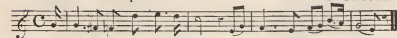


'Tis sweet to hear a gentle voice It charms the passing hour.

## THE GOOD-BYE AT THE DOOR.\*

*Andante con espress.*

S. GLOVER.

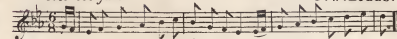


Of all the memories of the past, That come like summer dreams.

## THE OLD GARDEN GATE.\*

*Not too fast.*

J. W. HOBBS.

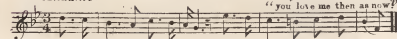


One even Dame Gray at her lone cottage door, Sat watching the pathway that leads

## THINE FOR EVER.

*Andante.*

By the Author of "Will you love me then as now?"

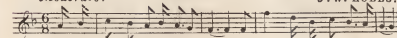


We must part perhaps for ever, Grief like ours no words can tell

## THEN YOU HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN OLD FRIENDS.

*Moderato.*

J. W. HOBBS.

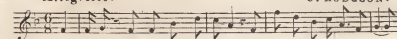


Then you have not forgotten old friends, The world hath not led you to stray.

## TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE.\*

*Allegretto.*

C. HODGSON.

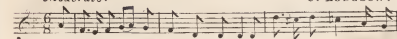


Dear Kitty you're too young to marry, One day said my mother to me.

## WE ARE BRETHERN A'.

*Moderato.*

C. HODGSON.



... it hath, this and world would be, if man when they were could make

N.B. All those marked with asterisks have elegant illustrated Titles.

## THE BRIDGE OF SIGHS.\*

*Moderato.*

S. LOVER.

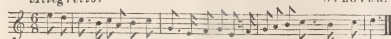


Above the sparkling waters, Where Venice crowns the tide.

## OCULAR DEMONSTRATION.\*

*Allegretto.*

S. LOVER.

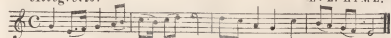


In the days of creation when I was allotted The duty each part should supply

## HAPPY AS A KING.\*

*Allegretto.*

R. L. HIME.



See you happy ra-zy boy, Full of life and full of joy

## THE BRAVE OLD TEMERAIRE.\*

*Maestoso.*

J. W. HOBBS.

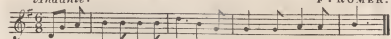


Behold! behold! how chang'd is yonder ship, The wreck of former pride.

## THERE IS MUSIC IN THE VOICES.\*

*Andante.*

F. ROMER.

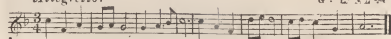


There is music in the voices Of friends we dearly love.

## THE ZINGARINA.\*

*Allegretto.*

G. L. W. W.



Far from our mountains roving away, Cheer me oh cheer me with some old lay.

## I LOVED HER FOR HER GENTLENESS.\*

*Moderato.*

Lieut Col BRUCK.



I lov'd her for her gentleness I lov'd her for her worth.

## THE ROBBER'S DREAM.

*Moderato.*

R. L. HIME.



The conflict's o'er the victim slain A life is lost a purse to gain.

## YE STARS ABOVE ME.

*Allegretto.*

F. W. DAWDENT.

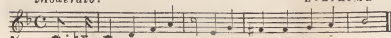


Ye stars above me brightly shining, Pure gems of a sure light.

## THE LAST OF HIS RACE.

*Moderato.*

R. L. HIME.

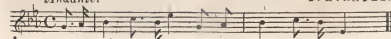


He is thinking of the voices that sung in days of yore.

## THE HEART CLINGS TO HOME.

*Andante.*

T. H. HAYLY.

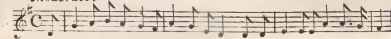


Oh! the heart clings to home tho' that home may be lost.

## THE FALCONER'S SON.

*Moderato.*

LANGTON WILLIAMS.



As I went thro' the woods, I wander'd one eve, 'Twas the close of a mid-summer day.